

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you? How is Mrs. Claus? We have been especially good this year. We are using the sun and wind to provide electricity and hot water to our visitors and now pollute the air (and especially the ground) less than Rudolf and your other reindeers do.

We will try very hard to be asleep when you come by, but our friends that stay with us have told us the beds are either toooooo hard or toooooo soft. We are too tired to grow carrots for your reindeer when we don't sleep well.

The living room furniture has springs poking through the torn fabric and hurt us when we sit and play with the games you gave us last year. You remember, the furniture you've seen for 15 years, the "50's" look. Some people even spill their glass of red juice because of the sudden shock of pain when they sit down.

We had to bake smaller and fewer cookies for you this year because there wasn't enough gas to keep the oven at 350. The two stoves are old and waste propane and pollute the air 'cause the pilot lights use gas all the time. We sure could use two new or used electric spark units.

And speaking of sparks, Santa, you should have seen the grill fire this summer. I was sure you could see it at the North Pole and would remember us. One of our friends was cooking a wonderful meal but it burst into flames. We didn't waste it though. At least we used the charcoal it made to help with baking.

Santa, please help us. We really need:

Beds:

3 - queen mattresses with box springs

1 - twin mattress with box spring

Ovens:

2 - new or used "electronic ignition" PROPANE ovens

Grill:

1- Stainless steel grill (for the Keeper's house)

Living room furniture:

1- couch

1- love seat

1- easy chair

Thank you Santa for any help you send our way this year. We promise to be extra good next year and understand many other people need your help, too.

Your friends at Race Point always and always.

P.S. If you can't help with these gifts, Santa, 'cause we know there isn't much room in your sleigh, please don't worry. Charlie Brown's sister, Sally, said we should just ask you to send ten's and twenty's.